

HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY



HANDEL

MENDELSSOHN

BOSTON MUSIC HALL

Season 1899-1900

EIGHTY-FIFTH SEASON
SEVEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST CONCERT

SUNDAY EVENING

FEBRUARY 25, 1900

Judas Maccabaeus

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, Conductor

MME. ANTOINETTE TREBELLI, SOPRANO

MISS GERTRUDE MAY STEIN, CONTRALTO

MR. H. EVAN WILLIAMS, TENOR

MR. MYRON W. WHITNEY, BASS

MR. H. G. TUCKER, Organist

MR. E. CUTTER, JR., Pianist

The Boston Festival Orchestra

MR. W. S. COTTON, Principal

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

Born at Halle, February 23, 1685

Died at London, April 13, 1759

JUDAS MACCABÆUS

Composed in 1746, by command of the Prince of Wales, to commemorate the victories in Scotland. Text by THOMAS MORELL. First performed in the Covent Garden Theatre, April 1, 1747. First performance by the Handel and Haydn Society, December 5, 1847; present performance the eighteenth.

CHARACTERS

JUDAS MACCABÆUS	Tenor	A MESSENGER	Alto
SIMON	Bass	A WOMAN OF ISRAEL	Soprano
EUPOLEMUS	Bass	A WOMAN OF ISRAEL	Alto
A PRIEST	Alto	THE ISRAELITES	Chorus

PART ONE.

(Antiochus, King of Syria, has tried to crush the Jews. Mattathias, father of Judas Maccabæus and Simon, roused them to resist. Mattathias is dead, and the Israelites mourn. They take Judas for their leader, and make ready to keep up the war.

No. 1. OVERTURE: Largo; Allegro.

No. 2. CHORUS.

Mourn, ye afflicted children, the remains
Of captive Judah, mourn in solemn
strains;

Your sanguine hopes of liberty give o'er:
Your hero, friend, and father, is no more.

No. 6. RECITATIVE, Simon.

Not vain is all this storm of grief;
To vent our sorrows gives relief.
Wretched indeed; but let not Judah's
race

Their ruin with desponding arms embrace.

Distractful doubt and desperation
Ill become the chosen nation;
Chosen by the great I Am,
The Lord of Hosts, who still the same
We trust will give attentive ear
To the sincerity of prayer.

No. 7. AIR, A Woman of Israel.

Pious orgies, pious airs,
Decent sorrow, decent prayers,

Will to the Lord ascend, and move
His pity, and regain His love.

No. 8. CHORUS.

O Father, whose almighty power
The heavens and earth and seas adore,
The hearts of Judah, Thy delight,
In one defensive band unite,
And grant a leader bold and brave;
If not to conquer, born to save.

No. 9. RECITATIVE, Simon.

I feel the Deity within,
Who the bright cherubim between
His radiant glory erst displayed.
To Israel's distressful prayer
He hath vouchsafed a gracious ear,
And points out Maccabæus to their aid,
Judah shall set the captive free,
And lead us on to victory.

No. 10. AIR, Simon.

Arm, arm, ye brave: a noble cause,
The cause of Heaven, your zeal demands.
In defense of your nation, religion, and
laws,
The Almighty Jehovah will strengthen
your hands.

No. 11. CHORUS.

We come, we come, in bright array,
Judah, thy sceptre to obey.

JUDAS MACCABÆUS

No. 12. RECITATIVE, Judas.

'Tis well, my friends: with transport I
 behold
The spirit of our fathers, famed of old
For their exploits in war. Oh may their
 fire
With active courage you their sons in-
 spire;
As when the mighty Joshua fought,
And those amazing wonders wrought.
Stood still, obedient to his voice, the Sun,
Till kings he had destroyed and king-
 doms won.

No. 13. AIR, Judas.

Call forth thy powers, my soul, and dare
The conflict of unequal war.
Great is the glory of the conquering
 sword,
That triumphs in sweet liberty restored.

No. 14. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

To Heaven's Almighty King we kneel
For blessings on this exemplary zeal.
Bless Him, Jehovah, bless Him; and
 once more
To Thy own Israel liberty restore.

No. 19. DUET, Women of Israel.

Come, ever smiling Liberty;
And with thee bring thy jocund train;
For thee we pant, and sigh for thee,
With whom eternal pleasures reign.

No. 20. CHORUS.

Lead on: lead on: Judah disdains
The galling load of hostile chains.

No. 21. RECITATIVE, Judas.

So willed my father, now at rest
In the eternal mansions of the blest.
"Can ye behold," said he, "the miseries
In which the long insulted Judah lies,
Can ye behold the dire distress,
And not at least attempt redress?"
Then faintly, with expiring breath,
"Resolve, my sons, on liberty or death,"
We come: oh see thy sons prepare
The rough habiliments of war,
With hearts intrepid and revengeful
 hands
To execute, O sire, thy dread commands.

No. 22. CHORUS.

Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the
 foe;
That thy power, O Jehovah, all nations
 may know.

No. 25. RECITATIVE, Judas.

Haste we, my brethren, haste we to the
 field;
Dependent on the Lord, our strength
 and shield.

No. 26. CHORUS.

Hear us, O Lord: on Thee we call;
Resolved on conquest or a glorious fall.

PART TWO.

(The Israelites celebrate the victories
over the Samaritans and the Cœlesyrians.
Gorgias, general of Antiochus, threatens
an attack, which Judas goes to meet.
Those left at home forswear idolatry.)

No. 27. CHORUS.

Fallen is the foe: so fall Thy foes, O
 Lord,
Where warlike Judas wields his right-
 eous sword.

JUDAS MACCABÆUS

No. 30. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

Well may we hope our freedom to receive
Such sweet, transporting joys thy actions
give.

No. 31. DUET, Women of Israel.

Sion now her head shall raise :
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

No. 32. CHORUS.

Sion now her head shall raise ;
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

No. 33. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

Oh let eternal honors crown his name ;
Judas, first worthy on the rolls of fame.
He put on the breastplate like a giant,
And girt his warlike harness about him :
In his acts he was a lion,
And like a lion's whelp roaring for his
prey.

No. 34. AIR, A Woman of Israel.

From mighty kings he took the spoil,
And with his acts made Judah smile :
Judah rejoiceth in his name,
And triumphs in her hero's fame.

No. 35. DUET, Women of Israel.

Hail, Judea, happy land :
Salvation prospers in his hand.

No. 36. CHORUS.

Hail, Judea, happy land :
Salvation prospers in his hand.

No. 37. RECITATIVE, Judas.

Thanks to my brethren ; but look up to
Heaven ;
To Heaven let glory and all praise be
given :

To Heaven give your applause,
Nor add the second cause ;
As once your fathers did in Midian,
Saying, The sword of God and Gideon.
It was the Lord that for His Israel
fought,
And this our wonderful salvation
wrought.

No. 38. AIR, Judas.

How vain is man who boasts in fight
The valor of gigantic might,
And dreams not that a hand unseen
Directs and guides this weak machine.

No. 39. RECITATIVE, Messenger.

O Judas ! O my brethren ! new scenes
Of bloody war in all their horrors rise.
Prepare, or soon we fall a sacrifice
To great Antiochus. From the Egyp-
tian coast,
Where Ptolemy had Memphis and Pelu-
sium lost,
He sends the valiant Gorgias, and com-
mands
His proud victorious bands
To root out Israel's strength, and to erase
Every memorial of the sacred place.

No. 42. RECITATIVE, Simon.

Be comforted ; nor think these plagues
are sent
For your destruction, but for chastise-
ment.
Heaven oft in mercy punisheth, that sin
May feel its own demerits from within,
And urge not utter ruin. Turn to God,
And draw a blessing from his iron rod.

No. 43. AIR, Simon.

The Lord worketh wonders,
His glory to raise ;
And still, as He thunders,
Is fearful in praise.

JUDAS MACCABÆUS

No. 44. RECITATIVE, Judas.

My arms! Against this Gorgias will I
go,
The Idumean governor shall know
How vain, how ineffective his design,
While rage his leader, and Jehovah mine.

No. 45. AIR, Judas.

Sound an alarm; your silver trumpets
sound;
And call the brave, and only brave,
around.
Who listeth, follow to the field again.
Justice with courage is a thousand men.

No. 46. CHORUS.

We hear the pleasing, dreadful call,
And follow thee to conquest: if to fall,
For laws, religion, liberty, we fall.

No. 49. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

No more in Sion let the virgin throng
With wild delusion pay their nightly
song
To Ashtoreth, yclept the Queen of
Heaven.
Hence to Phœnicia be the goddess
driven;
Or be she with her priests and pageants
hurled
To the remotest corner of the world,
Ne'er to delude us more with pious lies.

No. 51. DUET, Women of Israel.

Oh never, never bow we down
To the rude stock or sculptured stone;
But ever worship Israel's God,
Ever obedient to His awful nod.

No. 52. CHORUS.

We worship God, and God alone.

PART THREE.

(The Israelites celebrate on Mount
Sion the Feast of the Dedication after
the recovery of the Sanctuary.)

No. 53. AIR, A Priest.

Father of Heaven, from Thy eternal
throne
Look with an eye of blessing down,
While we prepare with holy rites
To solemnize the Feast of Lights,
And thus our grateful hearts employ;
And in thy praise
This altar raise
With carols of triumphant joy.

No. 55. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

Oh grant it, Heaven, that our long woes
may cease,

And Judah's daughters taste the calm of
peace;
Sons, brothers, husbands, to bewail no
more,
Tortured at home, or havocked in the
war.

No. 56. AIR, A Woman of Israel.

So shall the lute and harp awake,
And sprightly voice sweet descant run;
Seraphic melody to make
In the pure strains of Jesse's son.

(The Israelites celebrate near Jerusa-
lem the return of Judas from his final vic-
tory over Nicanor, the Syrian general.)

JUDAS MACCABÆUS

No. 57. RECITATIVE, A Messenger.

From Capharsalama on eagle wings I fly
With tidings of impetuous joy.
Came Lysias with his host arrayed
In coat of mail: their massy shields
Of gold and brass flashed lightning o'er
the fields;
While the huge tower backed elephant
displayed
A horrid front; but Judas undismayed
Met, fought, and vanquished, all the
rageful train.

No. 58. TRIO, Youths: CHORUS,

Maidens: CHORUS, The People.
See, the conquering hero comes:
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums.
Sports prepare; the laurel bring:
Songs of triumph to him sing.
See the godlike youth advance:
Breathe the flutes, and lead the dance:
Myrtle wreaths and roses twine,
To deck the hero's brow divine.

TRIUMPHAL MARCH.

(Eupolemus, an ambassador sent by
the Jews to Rome, reports the success of
his mission.)

No. 66. DUET, Women of Israel.

O lovely Peace, with plenty crowned,
Come spread thy blessings all around:
Let fleecy flocks the hills adorn,
And valleys smile with wavy corn.

No. 67. AIR, Simon.

Rejoice, O Judah; and in songs divine,
With cherubim and seraphim harmoni-
ous join.

No. 68. CHORUS.

Hallelujah, Amen.
Rejoice, O Judah; and in songs divine,
With cherubim and seraphim harmoni-
ous join.
Hallelujah, Amen.

SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1900

ELIJAH

(MENDELSSOHN)

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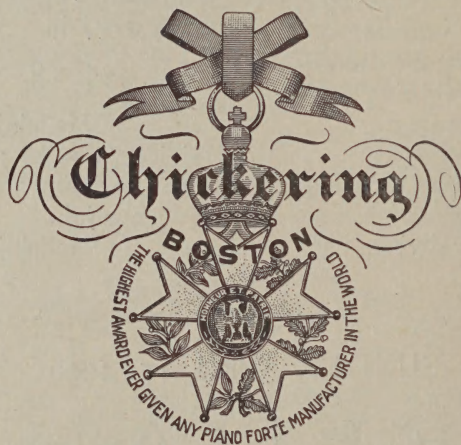
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made to MR. J. D. ANDREWS, 178 Washington Street.

If you wish to receive the announcements of the Society in regard to works, dates, soloists, and
sale of tickets, send name and address to

WILLIAM F. BRADBURY, Secretary,
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